

HAPPY

The



RETURN

Vol. 1, No. 7

BALTIMORE, MD., FEBRUARY 11, 1928

Loyola College

CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

J. A. M.

After this long vacation, it seems like a case of renewing acquaintances. The only time that it isn't hard to get back to the old grind is just after paying respects to Examinations. The contrast must make the routine "appreciateable."

Noon time at Loyola is back to normal: "Deal from the top of the deck"; "Hearts led" (influence of the 14th of Feb.); "Shoot a game of pool? Sure."

The new ruling is bound to put some pep into debating. At least some there are who need no coaxing to argue why they shouldn't be compelled. Pyrotechnics promised. Come one; come all.

Now is the time for all good claim-stakers to take an easy chance at the gold. And how! Ask the Seniors; they believe it takes money to make money.

Do you remember—
a—Loyola's One Man Track Team,—the wonder team?
b—The last production of a play at Loyola?

Better late than never! That little matter of basketball with the Navy was an advance in Knowledge for the Middies. It showed that not only in cleats but in rubber soles as well the Greyhounds are not to be daunted by second stringers. Burny, burny!

Welcomes are always pleasant things to have in order. Our heartiest welcome goes out to Father O'Shaughnessy. The fact that his *Continued on Page 3, Cols. 1 & 2*

NEW MODERATORS OF DEBATE FOR SECOND TERM

Freshman Society Re-elects

During the second semester, Father Geoghan is to be Moderator of the Freshman Debating Society. Father Ayd, Dean of the College, replaces Father Geoghan as Moderator of the Senior-Junior Debating Society.

According to newest regulations, Debate has been made compulsory for the Juniors. The Seniors are free to choose between Debate and Public Speaking.

The Freshman Society has elected officers for the second term. Frank McCormick is the new president, Emil Robb the new vice-president, Edward Cannon assumes the secretary's quill, and Charles Endres performs the functions of treasurer.

In the Senior-Junior Society the officers elected in the beginning of the year will continue in their various offices.

VILLANOVA TILT RECALLS RIVALRY

Mentor Shifts Line-up

Several years ago, a spirit of rivalry was established between Villanova and Loyola. Each year this rivalry has waxed stronger, until at present it bids fair to develop into an interesting affair of long duration.

Villanova holds the upper hand in all branches of sport. It is our fondest hope that the encounter of this week-end will prove an exception to the rule, for there rankles a desire to gain vengeance for former slights to our athletic pride.

Coach Miller, goes the story, has shifted his lineup for the fray. Captain Dudley has been shifted to guard to bolster the defense. Utz Twardowicz and his one man cohort, Bill Liston, will cavort at forward. Utz is a new addition to the regular lineup, an advancement he has well deserved. His presence will assuredly stimulate rather than stint the offense. Monahan will stand guard with Captain Frank. Rodgers will be expected to outjump the opposing center.

Advance knowledge of the opposition is rather limited. First hand information puts the present Villanova quint on a par with those of historic days. That bespeaks plenty of action. If you have enjoyed previous tilts with this distinguished opponent, a little more than a few (customary few) yells in unison would do much to show the degree of appreciation.

Seniors Pleased With Annual Drive Returns

The subscription drive held for the Annual was decidedly a success. The response of the student body has pleased the staff beyond words. Such a showing, more than anything else, indicates a growing interest in activities that heretofore have been paid but little attention. Though the Seniors' hopes of issuing an Annual had, a few months ago, been rather dim, they feel secure in their undertaking. They have tried to avoid obtaining finances in any way that might prove detrimental to other school activities. Their solicitude in this regard has been truly rewarded in the school's pledge of support.

Save for the group pictures, the photographic aspect of the Annual has been provided for. The staff artist is at present making several elaborate drawings to enrich articles of general interest. The stories are in the loom, and the fabric is carefully developing into a book all our own. The finished product is scheduled to appear on May the 25th.

THE GREYHOUND takes this opportunity to commend the students for the welcome they are giving its sister publication.

Three Professors Take Final Vows Holidays Declared in Honor of Event

On every second day of February, all over the world, members of the Society of Jesus, who have successfully completed the long course of training prescribed for them, publicly pronounce the vows which bind them irrevocably to life as Jesuits. This year is the first occasion when such vows were taken at the new Loyola.

Last Thursday, February 2, 1928, Father Thomas J. Love, Professor of Physics, Father John A. Risacher, Professor of Ancient Civilization, and Father William A. Whalen, Prefect of Discipline, pronounced their "Last Vows" in the Students' Chapel at the Mass celebrated by the Rev. Vice-Rector of Loyola, Father Henri J. Wiesel, S.J.

BASKETBALL LEAGUE RENEWS ACTIVITIES

The Interclass League has gotten a fresh start after being held up by exams and conflicting dates, not to mention long afternoon classes. Ten games have been played in the first half of the schedule, with another ten yet to be played to decide the final winners. From the games thus far played, it is easily gathered that the calibre of the teams is but little higher than that of last year's class quints.

Little interest is centered in the league games and the officers in charge find something of difficulty in getting the games played off according to schedule. The Pre-Meds have shown far more enthusiasm and willingness to play in spite of all odds. The Freshies have scheduled the Sophs and the Pre-Meds; they stand the best chance of keeping their slate clean. The Sophs are still in the running, and are rooting for the Seniors and the Juniors to dispose of the Frosh team. Handicapped by late periods, the Seniors decided to help the schedule-makers out of the dilemma by playing a double-header of two postponed games. The first they won
Continued on Page 4, Col. 1

SENIORS PLAN RAFFLE

Within recent days, the Seniors have been planning for a big gold strike. No, not the formation of some expedition to tap the hidden wealth of Klondike regions, but a generous offer to our friends of a "chance" to make the golden eagle their own.

Chance books have made their appearance to declare dividends to all who are inclined to cash in on another Senior activity. The "benefit" is immediately for the Senior coffers, but ultimately for the school, for, we hear, the Annual is to benefit thereby, and likewise other Senior plans for the future.

The grand drawing is to take place on February 29th, (this is no hoax, the days exists again!) However, all books are to be called in on Friday, the 24th. You still have plenty of time to take a chance at making the ten-dollar goldpiece your own, but don't tempt forgetfulness by procrastination.

Fr. Love, who is also Faculty Director of Athletics, is a native of Philadelphia. He was educated at Roman Catholic High in that city and at St. Joseph's College. He entered the Society of Jesus nineteen years ago at St. Andrew-on-Hudson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He finished his philosophical and theological studies at Woodstock College, Woodstock, Md. Fr. Love has taught Physics at Canisius College in Buffalo, at Georgetown University, and in the Summer School of Fordham University as well as at Loyola.

Fr. Risacher, a native of Pittsburgh, has been a member of the Society of Jesus for twenty years. He made his preparatory studies at Canisius College, Buffalo, N. Y. He taught for several years at Boston College High School. He has also spent some time in the State of Texas and comes to us this year from Hot Springs, North Carolina, where he completed his Tertianship, or final preparation for his last vows.

Fr. Whalen is from Peekskill, New York, and was educated at Holy Cross. He entered the Society in 1908 and taught at Gonzaga in Washington, at Brooklyn Prep, and at Loyola. Two years ago he was Prefect of Discipline at Loyola to which post he returned again last September.

THE GREYHOUND extends to each of the Fathers its sincere congratulations and wishes them many happy years in the service of God in the Company of Jesus.

DEAN ADDRESSES CLUB

On Tuesday, January 24th, Father Joseph J. Ayd, our Dean, addressed the Lions' Club of Baltimore at the Southern Hotel. The subject of Father Ayd's talk was, "The Modern Treatment of the Criminal." According to the Secretary, he "held the rapt attention of the Lions beyond the usual adjourning time." Father Ayd has long been recognized as an authority on Sociology, and he has frequently written on sociological questions.

The Greyhound

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FOR GO-GETTERS ONLY

Announcement was recently made to the students of the National Oratorical contest to be held throughout the country as in former years. This brings to mind that about this time of the year many contests of interest especially to students of colleges and universities are launched. If you are interested in doing all you can to spread the name of Loyola afar, you are given ample opportunity to try to do so. Enter these various contests. Even if you do not come out on top, there is a great deal of personal satisfaction in knowing that you have tried.

WHAT'S THIS

We wonder whether Willem Hendrick van Loon wants to be taken seriously, or whether he is trying to call the attention of the witless fidgets looking for *novis rebus*, to the innumerable possibilities of misappropriating the marvelous products of inventive minds. Then, too, he may be trying to be pessimistic about science and the millenium, or again he may be taking drastic measures to add to the treasure in the old sock.

However much the renowned writer may bewail the evil consequences of scientific advancement, he is looking at science from the wrong side of the window (purposely so, we hope). Had he plainly talked out of the window instead of into it, he would have had little difficulty in seeing that, if inventors had foreseen all the disaster that would follow from bringing into existence their frankensteins, they would have undoubtedly considered mercy the better part of glory: they would have let the world ride on in the old, old rut outlined by Egyptian carts. On the other hand, had the inventors really been so like Schopenhauer, W. H. van L. would have been among the first to complain that mortals were so unprogressive. Thus, if we are to take the famous writer seriously.

Now to make the worm turn. Following the lead of W. H. van L., suppose we bemoan the policy of our writers who work the pen that makes the shekels jingle. We may be getting the jump on the writer under fire: perhaps he intends, next time, to bring literature to task. That we leave to him, hoping that he will prove serious—as our prominent writers should!—and decor-

ously jab his pen into those whose literary outputs do more harm to humanity than do those long-suffering scientists and inventors whose marvels precipitate wars and blow us all into Kingdom Come.

ROMANCE?

Valentine's day has always put a spark of romantic delight into the most sombre of hearts. Valentines were always lace-like and suggestive of rose petals and sweet scented old-fashioned flowers, and were meant for true romance.

Can such things of beauty be meant for an age wherein a Judge Ben Lindsey takes dove-like trysting and fidelity out of matrimony, and wherein so many roads to romance branch off at ubiquitous guideposts of divorce? On the other score, rose petals don't seem to blend well with tobacco leaves. With the dainty charm behind valentines thus violated and brought to nil, we see them eventually taking their place beside the poke bonnets and flowered vests of yesteryear.

Such reasoning may appear shallow and trivial. Some folk, however, can understand only the trivial, else they wouldn't treat the big things of life as though they were trivial—and who denies that love is a mighty big thing of life? Hence, *ad hominem*.

Fame is the scentless sunflower,
With gaudy crown of gold;
But friendship is the breathing rose
With sweets in every fold.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

What Is a Friend?

What is a friend? I will tell you. It is a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can be naked with him. He seems to ask of you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse. When you are with him, you feel as a prisoner who has been declared innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think so long as it is genuinely you. He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you.

With him you breathe freely. You can avow your little vanities and envies and hates and vicious sparks, your meannesses and absurdities and, in opening them up to

him they are lost, dissolved on the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands. You do not have to be careful. You can abuse him, neglect him, tolerate him. Best of all, you can keep still with him. It makes no matter. He likes you—he is like fire that purges to the bone. He understands. You can weep with him, laugh with him, pray with him. Through it all—and underneath—he sees, knows and loves you.

A friend? What is a friend? Just one, I repeat, with whom you dare to be yourself.

—The Ignatian.

SUFFERING HUMANITY

Something new always attracts attention, if for no other reason than that it is new. Among the latest claimants for a little publicity is an organization now getting settled in Baltimore which has as its object the abolishing of capital punishment. The motive itself may be fine enough, but the reasons behind it brand the movement as another freak of society.

The theory advocated develops about the principle of regeneration. The sphere seems to be limited to criminals. Those whose visit to the world beyond was accomplished through the eye of a noose, or who fell asleep in a chair and floated away on the waves of electricity, are presumed to quit the world in a huff, incensed at the treatment they have received at the hands of their fellowmen, and stoutly determined to gain full vengeance when they return a second time to these realms terrestrial. Such a disastrous situation could well be avoided by the abolition of capital punishment.

To offer objections would without difficulty afford ample opportunity for elaborate refutation. Suffice it to say that Scholastic Philosophy advances irrefutable arguments against the principle, but we need not go to such intellectual heights, for pure common sense and very little mental exertion show the shallowness of the underlying principle of regeneration.

We can't resist the urge to descend to the absurd. How come that after all these years, after so many regenerations which must have brought with them a bitter lesson of experience and should have reasonably supposed a resolve to make more out of life, we still have so many folk in the world who seem to have little care for providing themselves for a much happier sojourn in the world to come when they summer there again? Surely not all the moral iconoclasts have a grudge against humanity which they have inherited from some previous self, for if such were the case every human of an age long past must have been executed as a criminal. What a world it must have been!

It is very easy to strike upon so marvelous a cause, and easy enough to find substantiating reasons for it, in an age when the most absurd theories are created—yes: they come from nothing!—dished out, and gulped down by well meaning mortals. Yes, very easy, and a good publicity stunt at that.

THE BOOKWORM

By J. A. K., '29

It strikes us rather peculiarly that so many of our contemporaries, whose names may sound like a trade-mark for some newly patented remedy for taking away "that tired feeling," or the paint from the kitchen stove (if there is any on it), get so "up in arms" if someone does not correctly pronounce their names. Now we poor "humans," who are not so handicapped with unhandy names, if we listen around, will find that people are burdened with names, not of their own choice, thank heaven, signifying everything from the fall of Adam to the rise of the Spirit of Saint Louis.

We looked over the titles of worth-while books and came across "The Kingdom of Theophilus," by William John Locke. Theophilus is a word that will cause anyone to look twice before attempting a pronunciation. Theophilus Bird, we decided, is certainly a man about whom we should read. First, because William Locke wrote the story. Second, because we were anxious to know how a man acted under such a name.

William John Locke, an Englishman, is a graduate of Queen's Royal College, and Saint John's College, Cambridge. He is an architect by degree, and as such has held many prominent governmental and international positions in various architectural societies. His books have a wide range of subjects, however, rather odd to say, in the majority of them he uses names of characters of early days.

His latest novel "The Kingdom of Theophilus," is the story of a man, who was blessed with two great endowments, health and wealth, but, who almost lost both in seeking for happiness. Theophilus Bird is the hero, a sensible middle-aged Englishman, unconventional, likeable, and unhappily married to an ambitious political woman whose home life was secondary to her ambitions. Strange to say, most of the worldly goods of Theophilus came from his wife's relatives. The Waverings, Lucas, and Daphne, his daughter, play a large part in the novel, Lucas financially and Daphne, lovingly. Evelina, the wife of the hero, is the villainess, and Daphne, who leads Theophilus into his kingdom of happiness, is the heroine. To climax the story and make things right for Theophilus, Lucas, or Luke, as he is called, is shown to be a scoundrel, and Evelina, worse.

Theophilus is a typical Locke hero, a scholarly man, whose humanity is frozen by the coldness of his wife. Evelina, as a character, is depicted exceptionally well. As for Daphne it only takes a few rosy remarks to hold her above the ordinary level. Luke is the cut and

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TO A CUPBEARER

Lad, thy Persian garb I hate,
Linden-dais'd wreaths displease me;
Cease to seek where lingers late
Roses' pomp with which you'd tease me.

Nothing more than myrtle coy
Find for me: for myrtle's fitting
Servant thee as well, my boy,
Drinking me 'neath vineyards sitting.

Horace I, xxxviii.

BASKETBALL



WASHINGTON COLLEGE SCORES

The villain Defeat! On Saturday, January 14th, Kibler's Flying Pentagon, 1928 model, arrived at Loyola. To say arrived is a mild statement: venerunt, viderunt, vicerunt. Loyola and Washington College contest for State supremacy this year as in the past? It was our hope, but what with an extra long center to assure Washington of the jump, a Carrington at forward, and a Kavanaugh at guard, where was probability?

The first half of the contest was fast and furious. Both teams seemed to be in extraordinary condition. Basket upon basket was scored by both teams. With Kavanaugh guarding Captain Dudley, Loyola's attack was slackened up. However, Loyola managed to keep within striking distance of our down-state opponent, and the first half ended with the count 16-12.

Tom Kibler brought out his bag of tricks for the second half. Slim Jim, the Washington center, turned his height to commendable usefulness. He repeatedly broke up Loyola's defense by sneaking out to the side line, receiving a high pass, and hurriedly relaying it to a man directly under the basket. The result was tragic; try as they would, the Greyhounds could not maintain the pace set by the Pentagon, and ere long the Washingtonians had piled up a substantial lead. The basket eye of these basketballers is uncanny: which dims the reflection on our 41-23 defeat.

AMERICAN U. FAVORS THE JINX

The Loyola varsity experienced not a little difficulty in and about Washington, when it matched skill with the American U. quint on the evening of January 17th.

At the outset, successive goals by Twardowicz and Liston whisked the Greyhounds into the lead. Happiness, however, was not long after shattered for the Loyola loyals. Bruce Kessler and the Birthright brothers damaged the Loyola net to such an extent that at half time Jim Birthright's boys were enjoying a 14-11 advantage.

When the second half opened, Captain Frank, whose progress had been retarded by Kessler's close scrutiny, started a lasting bombardment on the opposition's goal. This coupled with Bill Bunting's contribution, and "Utz's" and "Bill's" earnest efforts, brought the score to 25-23 in favor of American U. Whereupon Birthright again came to the fore and traffic-copped the Greyhound's pace. Bill Liston managed to come back for another goal, just before the whistle called the game at 27-25.

Navy Wins in Close Tilt

Big Bill Liston and Little Utz Twardowicz Played a Hand in Endangering Navy's Reputation and Self-Respect

The Goat had decided that a second team could conquer the Greyhound basketballers, but the goat had not taken into consideration the high-stepping proclivities of the Greyhounds. When grim realization came, Loyola was in the van by 9 points.—16 to 7. Whereupon, the men, who won't play with you if you have gone to college for more than four years, took the floor, and that is about all our boys conceded them. At half time, Loyola was leading 23-20.

The second half opened on a desperate situation. The Middies were mad, and were soon burning up our lead. Liston and Twardowicz planned to stop our trailing when the Greyhounds were four paces behind. The minutes were fast ticking away, so, too, was Loyola's strength thought the Middies, when Utz Twardowicz toed past the gigantic Lloyd, the ball submissively bouncing to his taps. And now, Big Bill Liston, who, incidentally, had amassed more points than any player of either team, tied the score with a brilliant left-hand shot. A few seconds later Bill came in for an encore, and the handful of Loyola supporters were ready to raise the roof off the gym. But Lloyd slipped in a shot from under the basket and tied the knot securely at 37-37.

That called for another period, during which Navy amassed 6 points to our 1, definitely taking the tilt at 43-38.

The score:

NAVY				
	G.	F.	T.	
Allen, forward.....	2	1-1	5	
Dennet, forward.....	1	2-2	5	
C. Miller, forward.....	2	6-9	10	
Bauer, center.....	1	1-5	3	
Smith, center.....	3	0-0	6	
Lincoln, guard.....	1	0-0	2	
Lloyd, guard.....	3	1-2	7	
Howard, guard.....	1	0-1	2	
Carmichael, guard.....	2	0-0	4	
Totals.....	16	11-21	43	
LOYOLA				
	G.	F.	T.	
Dudley, forward.....	2	2-6	6	
Twardowicz, forward.....	3	2-3	8	
C. Rodgers, center.....	0	5-7	5	
Tanton, center.....	0	0-0	0	
Monahan, guard.....	1	0-0	2	
Liston, guard.....	7	2-8	16	
Child, guard.....	0	1-1	1	
Bunting, guard.....	0	0-0	0	
Totals.....	13	12-25	38	
Score by halves:				
Navy.....	20	17	6-43	
Loyola.....	23	14	1-38	

Campus Clippings

Continued from Page 1, Col. 1

return means hard work does not detract from our delight.

The Juniors are serving twice on a reception committee: Hugh Meade returns, too. Happy New Year, Hugh!

Now that Freshman Rules belong temporarily to the ages, there is a chance for campus comedians to strut their stuff. Don't be shy, nobody will take you seriously—that is, notice you.

With the Mit

Romeo—Do you ever send your girl orchids?

Benedick—No; I say mine with two lips.

Si—Yeh; I just heard a city guy claim fencin' was a fine sport.

Lo—Sport, huh? Reckon he never had to put up a barbed wire fence the winter snow put out o' commission.

Why, I'm from one of the first families in town.

Yes—as you drive in.

You shouldn't say she's catty; she's a famous violinist.

Well, she can scratch at that.

Sam—All the world loves a lover.

Bo—Yeh; but bye-bye lover, if he loves all the world.

Second-story Man: Oha! glad to see you, my Plutonic friend.

Pickpocket: Hello yourself; but what's a Plutonic friend?

Second-story Man: One who goes right through you.

COMPLETE

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EXCHANGE EXCERPTS

We are glad to acknowledge receipt of new arrivals:
The Tower, Catholic U., Washington, D. C.
The Mountain Echo, Emmitsburg, Md.
Santa Clara, University of Santa Clara, Cal.
Gonzaga Bulletin, Gonzaga University, Spokane, Washington.

Al and Ale, Or—?

After a lapse of thirty years, the Fulton Debating Society again resumed activities with the Harvard Debating Union. The two met in debate on Wednesday, January the 11th. The question of debate was: Resolved, That Alfred E. Smith is eminently qualified for the Presidency.—*The Heights*.

Ateneo de Manila Seeking Library Aid

English books of all kinds are sought by Philippine Islands College.

The Ateneo de Manila is a Jesuit high school and college for the education of the Filipino youth. There is a great need for English books for their library. The Jesuits there are unable to provide the books, and consequently are calling upon us to fill the shelves of their library, which was donated by generous friends.—*The Hoya*.

Philosophers Philosophize

A club to be known as the "Philosophers' Club" has been organized by the Seniors. The purpose of the organization will be to broaden and deepen a knowledge of Scholastic Philosophy. The club will endeavor to cultivate a taste for the reading of philosophical literature as a supplement to and a completion of the work of the classroom.—*Gonzaga U. Bulletin*.

NATIONAL ORATORICAL CONTEST

Entries close March 15.
Speech must be original, and must require no more than 10 minutes for delivery.
Subjects: The Constitution, or the Constitution and its connection with any one of the following: Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Marshall, Franklin, Madison, Webster, Lincoln.

If the students' response justifies it, the GREYHOUND will continue to publish information concerning this contest.

BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Continued from Page 1, Col. 3 from the Pre-Meds, the second they dropped to the Sophs in the last few minutes of play.
The standing of the teams is as follows:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Frosh	2	0	1000
Soph	2	1	.667
enior	1	1	.500
Pre-Med	0	3	.000
Junior	0	0	.000

PARROT PRATTLE

Fritz Lieber is coming in Shakespearean repertoire. Perhaps those who are hankering so for a play could get a role in the mob scenes if they'd try.

ALUMNI HOLD ELECTION

Important Issues Settled

The 1928 election of the Alumni Association was held at the Science Building on January 19th. The recommendations of the nominating committee were highly approved in that the members they suggested were all voted to the offices for which they were named. For the present year the officers are as follows: Mr. C. S. Lerch, president; Messrs. J. G. Mattingly and J. Neil Corcoran, the two vice-presidents, while the three Directors for the term 1928-1930 are the Rev. J. I. Barrett, Messrs. C. J. Bouchet, and C. C. Conlon.

Mr. Isaac S. George headed the nominating committee. Messrs. C. Caulfield, G. Renehan, and J. P. Walsh completed the committee.

Two subjects discussed are of most interest to the undergraduates. The one concerned a proposed amendment, that the members of a class graduating from the College be required to pay only the nominal sum of one dollar for each of the three years immediately following their graduation; another concerned proposed affiliation to the National Catholic Alumni Federation. Both subjects were approved.

Father Wiesel, vice-rector of the College, an Alumnus of the Class of 1911, was guest of honor.

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ATHLETIC DANCE FINDS FEW PATRONS

The Third Annual Athletic Association Dance, promoted by a committee of student managers, was held last Friday evening, the 3rd, in the College Gym. This dance, which usually is a high light of our social season, suffered in its own way from the difficulties and inconveniences that the heavy snowfall of a few days standing had caused. The crowd that was expected was twice as big as the crowd present.

The organization of Messrs. Simpson and Morris furnished splendid music in an atmosphere that achieved its charm in a dreamy flood of green lights. That host of student and Alumni dance patrons, who customarily help so much to assure the success of A. A. dances, missed more than a snowfall could even suggest to justify missing.

THE BOOKWORM

Continued from Page 2, Col. 4 dried, cold, cash, business man, unemotional until the amount goes into five figures.

The story is a fine one to bring out the eternal triangle with another angle added.

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